Luc. SEKT. Not yet.
PHI. I wonder on't; he was wont to shine at seven.
Luc. SERF. Ay, but the days are waxed shorter with him :
You must consider, that a prodigal course Is like the sun's[6]; but not, like his, recoverable. I fear,
'Tis deepest winter in lord Timon's purse ; That is, one may reach deep enough, and yet Find little [7].
PHI. I am of your fear for that.
TIT. I'll show you how to observe a strange event. Your lord sends now for money.
HOR. Most true, he does.
TIT. And he wears jewels now of Timon's gift,
For which I wait for money.
HOR. It is against my heart.
Luc. SERF. Mark, how strange it shows,
Timon in this should pay more than he owes : And e'en as if your lord should wear rich jewels. And send for money for "em.
HOR. I am weary of this charge [8], the gods can witness:

6 — a prodigal course
Is like the sun's;] That is, like him in blaze and splendor.
Soles occidere et redire possunt. *Catull.*
JOHNSON. Theobald, and the subsequent editors, elegantly enough, but without necessity, read—" a *prodigal's* course." We have the same phrase as that in the text in the last couplet of the pre^ ceding scene:
" And this is all a *liberal course* allows."
MALONE.
7 — reach deep enough, and yet
Find little.] Still, perhaps, alluding to the effects of winter, during which some animals are obliged to seek their scanty pro-* vision through a depth of snow. STEEVENS.
[8] I am weary of this charge,] That is, of this *commission,* of this *employment.* JOHNSON,